

## Close As A Whisper

Lee Kernaghan

I tumbled into life.. out on the western line  
A smiple gathering of melody and rhyme  
Written down and twicked a bit  
Ink pen on manuscript  
Little town Little song  
Lookin for somewhere to belong  
Sat in a bureau drawer  
Pulled out then performed  
For a governor and mayor  
A low clock scratched me down  
Next mornin we left town  
And he was hummin as we rode  
And I wondered where we'd go  
On and on round and round  
Far and wide am I bound  
I'm a gift I'm a drifter  
Always wondering free  
On and on like the wind  
I am home I am friend  
And you'll always be as close  
As a whisper to me

Some shear is headin south  
Sang me to Jackie How  
First time he ever shoved a hundred in a day  
I rode the silver rails  
I crossed the mountain trails  
They sing my story from the cave to Morton Bay  
And send me on my way  
On and on round and round  
Far and wide am I bound  
I'm a gift I'm a drifter  
Always wondering free  
On and on like the wind  
I am home, I am friend  
And you'll always be as close  
As a whisper to me

As Private Monroe gentle sang  
I floated over no mans land  
I've seen the tears  
Of countless lonely sons  
I've crossed the raging seas  
Wound up in symphonys  
Was there in victories  
Been song on bended knees  
Of just some notes and verse  
Nothing more and nothing less  
You find me at the stock camp  
As their passin' out the rum  
Out near where I'm from  
On and on round and round  
Far and wide am I bound  
I'm a gift I'm a drifter  
Always wondering free  
On and on like the wind  
I am home, I am friend

And you'll always be as close  
As a whisper to me  
On and on with this swag  
And an old tucker bag  
Singing who'll come a Waltz'n Matilda  
With Me !!!!